



the

The

[wordgames](#) [the](#) [challenging](#)

123 18 17

Chapter 1 by Joshua T

We often take the word The for granted; in fact, according to Oxford, it is the most common word in the English language. So, I challenge you, as a writer, to make a story without "the."

Start! Go! Andele! Laufen Sie!

Chapter 2 by Shelby Lawrence



It began like any other day. A Tuesday nonetheless. I mean really, who ever heard of gaining supernatural abilities on a Tuesday?

Chapter 3 by Adisoccer1223



No one has. Except for me. You see, I gained these powers on a regular Tuesday. It was not an abnormal day, as is normally associated with gaining one's super powers. No, it was a regular day, a day like any other, yet one full of such magic and mystery that even I can't understand.

Chapter 4 by Samuel Lee



It came just in time too! You see, I was trapped in a closet. I will not lie. It was not any old closet. I am talking Principal's office.

Yes, I know.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Chapter 6 by Paul the Pineapple



I stand up slowly, staring at my fingers and wondering what has just happened. I can still see them, and it's hard to imagine that no one else can. A grin forms on my lips. I can do anything now! I take my shoes off and pad silently in my socks downstairs, creeping by a red-faced principal Warren, and slipping out the front door into a dark, inky blackness. Anything is possible with my newfound abilities. I can rule all of Earth with silent, invisible power. I am king!

Chapter 7 by Red



That's what I thought.

I went back to my home while thinking how will I start dominating our dear world.

As I opened our front door, everyone stared as it swung open. It's as if they had seen a ghost.

"What?" I said.

They all jumped, freaked out.

"J-Jester?" my mom said, her voice trembling.

"Yeah?" I replied, unsure why she asked.

"Hey! Cut the crap!" my sister grasped our couch pillow and hugged it tightly. "Come here, now!"

"What? Really? I'm he-"

Whaaaaaat?

Oh no.

They can only hear me.

That means only one thing.

I'm still invisible.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Oh God.

Chapter 8 by Soviet Sharkk



Panic rushed through my veins as a petrified thought asserted dominance over my excitement—*will I be stuck like this forever?*

Anxiety flooded me, and I quickly hurried out of my house. *No, no no!* I thought relentlessly. *It can't be!*

Then, a silent whisper of serenity stood up in my council of thoughts: *if you could command yourself to be invisible, then you can likely uncommand it.*

Slowly, I nodded my head and formed shaky words. "I don't want to be invisible."

I waited.

And waited.

Nothing happened.

No...

the end

Write a comment...



About · Terms · Feedback

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account